

OVERALL

Wake, Arise — The Lord Comes!

Wake, Arise —

The Lord Comes!

The Mysterious Mountain Symphony No. 2, Op. 132

Alan Hovhaness

Andante con moto

Magnificat

Krzysztof Penderecki

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

*Jesus is the Light of the World,
The light no darkness can overcome.
Stay with us, Lord, for it is evening,
And the day is almost over.
Let your light scatter the darkness
And illumine your people.*

O Light Everlasting

O. C. Christiansen

O Light everlasting,
O Love never failing,
Illumine our darkness,
And draw us to Thee.

May we from the Spirit receive
inspiration
That brethren together Thy wisdom may
see.
Make known to all nations Thy peace
and salvation,
And help us, O Father, Thy temple to be.

Processional

Wake, Awake

J.S. Bach, arr. Arthur Campbell

Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come.
Ah come, thou blessed One,
God's own beloved Son,
Alleluia!
We follow till the halls we see
Where thou hast bid us live with thee.
Now let all the heavens adore thee,
And men and angels sing before thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the Choir immortal
Of angels round thy dazzling throne;
No vision ever brought
No ear hath ever caught
Such bliss and joy;
But we rejoice, and sing to thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

Sanctus

J. S. Bach

Holy, holy, holy Lord of Sabaoth,
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

All My Heart

arr. Charles Forsberg

EVERYONE SINGING

All my heart this night rejoices
As I hear, far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
'Christ is born,' their choirs are singing,
Til the air everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat,
'Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you.'

Come then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder,
Love him who with love is yearning;
Hail the star that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

Virga Jesse

Anton Bruckner

Sung in Latin

The rod of Jesse has blossomed: a virgin
has brought
forth one who was both God and man.
God has given
back peace to men, reconciling the
lowest with the
highest to himself. Alleluia.

Lo, How a Rose

Hugo Distler

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem has sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
As men of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

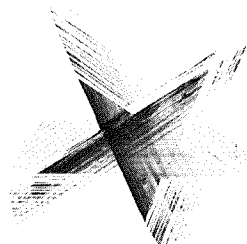
All This Night

Gerald Finzi

All this night shrill chanticler,
Day's proclaiming trumpeter,
Claps his wings and loudly cries:
"Mortals, mortals! Wake and rise!
See a wonder
Heav'n is under;
From the earth is risen a Sun,
Shines all night, though day be done.

Wake, O earth! Wake, ev'rything!
Wake and hear the joy I bring;
Wake and joy, for all this night
Heav'n and ev'ry twinkling light
All amazing
Still stand gazing;
Angels, powers, and all that be,
Wake, and joy this Sun to see."

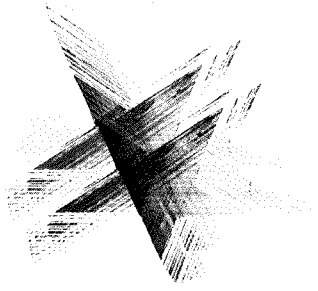
Hail, O Sun! O blessed light
Sent into the world by night!
Let thy rays and heavenly powers
Shine in this dark soul of ours,
For most duly
Thou art truly
God and man, we do confess:
Hail, O Sun of Righteousness!



How Brightly Shines the Morning Star

Adolf Brunner

How brightly shines the Morning Star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices,
O Righteous Branch of Jesse's rod,
Thou Son of Man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus! Holy, holy, yet most lowly,
Draw Thou near us;
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.
Amen.



Past Three A Clock

arr. John Rutter

Refrain

Past three a clock,
And a cold frosty morning:
Past three a clock:
Good morrow, masters all!

Born is a baby,
Gentle as may be,
Son of th' eternal
Father supernal.

Refrain

Seraph quire singeth,
Angel bell ringeth:
Hark how they rime it,
Time it, and chime it.

Refrain

Mid earth rejoices
Hearing such voices
Ne'ertofores so well
Carolling Nowell.

Refrain

Hinds o'er the pearly
Dewy lawn early
Seek the high stranger
Laid in the manger.

Refrain

Light out of starland
Leadeth from far land
Princes, to meet him,
Worship and greet him.

Refrain

Thus they: I pray you,
Up, sirs, nor stay you
Till ye confess him
Likewise, and bless him.

Refrain

Rejoice, Rejoice This Happy Morn

Phillip Nicolai

EVERYONE SINGING

Rejoice, rejoice this happy morn,
A Savior unto us is born,
The Christ, the Lord of glory;
His lowly birth in Bethlehem
The angels from on high proclaim,
And sing redemption's story;
My soul, extol God's great favor, bless
him ever,
For salvation
Give him praise and adoration.

Lift up your voice and strike the string,
Let all glad sounds of music ring
In God's high praises blended.
Christ will be with us all the way,
Today, tomorrow, ev'ry day,
Till all our days are ended.
Sing out, ring out
Triumph glorious, O victorious,
All creation,
Praise the God of your salvation.

A Winter Morning

Brent Pierce

Sing to the world, the Lord has now
come

On this, a winter morning.
Praise him with timbrel, harp and trumpet
Praise him on this morning.

Angels are singing Alleluia
On this, a winter morning,
Telling the world the Lord has come
On this, a winter morning.

Wise men have come to bring him gifts.
Sing, sing Alleluia.

The shepherds have left their flocks to
see

The Son of God this morning.

Look at the star. It shines in the sky
For all mankind to follow.
Christ has now come to set men free
On this, a winter morning.

Alleluia, sing Alleluia
On this, a winter morning.
Sing to the world, the Lord has come
On this, a winter morning.

Antiphonal Gloria

Houston Bright

Glory be to God in the highest.
Glory be to God on high.

Let Bells Ring Out

Sharon Moe Miranda

Christmas is here let bells ring out,
People come sing and shout and shout!
For Christ the child was born today,
He brought salvation for us all,
God said to love one another,
And so He gave His son
That you and I could have salvation
And tell it to everyone.

Christmas is here let bells ring out and
people shout while children are singing
and presents are bringing to worship
the King.

The Wonder Thing

John Jacob Niles

Now God's son is born — his mother's a
maid,
before and after as Scripture hath said,
a bright wonder thing it was then to see,
how maiden and mother one could be.

Bless'd be the maiden bright
who bore that king of might
withouten pain or blight here on God's
earth,
we come from far to tell
how this fine fortune fêll,
and Mary served well at Christes birth.

Great Lord of heaven hath sent us a
brother
the tiny Christ Jesus with Mary the
mother,
the radiant son — he shineth so bright
and so the fair mother with Jesus her
light.

When Christ was born three kings of
degree
came humbling themselves on low-
bended knee,
they came from very far
guided by one lone star
offering presents of incense and myrrh.

Joy to all men, the night is past
and Christ is born, is born at last.

Gloria!

Carolyn Jennings

Glory be to God in heaven,
Glory be to God on high!
And on earth be peace to all,
For the Savior now is born!
See the Light shining over Bethlehem,
The Light of Heaven now come down
With joy to all people.

Glory be to God in heaven,
Glory be to God on high!
And on earth be peace to all,
For the Savior now is born!
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
and on earth peace to all!

Gently the Wind is Blowing

W.A. Mozart

Gently the wind is blowing
Over the Beth'lem plain;
Gently, gently Mary her babe is holding;
The lovely Child is sleeping,
This Child, the Lord of all.

Heaven and earth adore him,
Angels kneel before Him,
Praising, praising the Child of Mary.
O come, behold your Savior,
The gift of Love divine.

What Child is This

EVERYONE SINGING

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

Refrain

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Refrain

Carols for the Choirs

Quempas Carol	German
A La Nanita	Spanish
Masters in this Hall	French
Sleep Baby Sleep	Italian
Carol of the Bells	Ukrainian
O Yule Full of Gladness	Norwegian, arr. Carolyn Jennings

Carols for the Audience

Her Kommer Dine Arme Smaa arr. Charles Forsberg

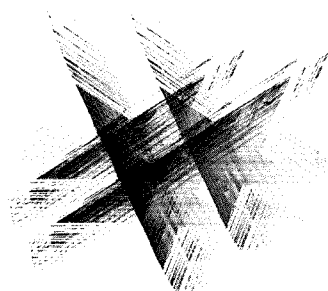
EVERYONE SINGING

*Her kommer dine arme smaa
O Jesus i din stald at gaa.
Opplys enhver i sjael og sind,
At finde veien til dig ind.*

Thy little ones, dear Lord are we,
And come Thy lowly bed to see;
Enlighten every soul and mind,
That we the way to Thee may find.

*Vi løber dig med sang imod,
Og kysse støvet for din fod;
O salig stund, O søde nat,
Da du blev født, vor sjælskat.*

With songs we hasten Thee to greet,
And kiss the dust before Thy feet,
O blessed hour, O sweetest night,
That gave Thee birth, our soul's delight!



Jeg Er Saa Glad arr. Charles Forsberg

EVERYONE SINGING

*Jeg er saa glad hver Julekveld;
Thi da blev Jesus født,
Da lyste stjernen som en sol,
Og engle sang saa sodt.*

How glad I am each Christmas eve!
When Christ came down to earth.
Then shone the stars, and angels sang
For joy at Jesus' birth.

*Jeg er saa glad hver Julekveld;
Da synger vi hans pris,
Da aabner han for alle smaa
Sit søde paradis.*

How glad I am each Christmas eve!
Then sing we all His praise.
He opens for us here on earth
The gates to Paradise.

Glory be to God Jean Berger

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Glory be to God on high
O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good,
For His mercy endureth forever.
O give thanks to the Lord of lords,
To Him who alone doeth great wonders,
To Him who by wisdom made the heavens.
Glory be to God on High.

Praise Him, all His angels,
Praise Him, all His host.
Praise Him, sun and moon,
Praise Him, all you shining stars.
Let everything that hath breath,
Praise the Lord,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

A Spotless Rose Herbert Howells

A spotless Rose is blowing,
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
Its fairest bud unfolds to light
Amid the cold, cold winter,
And in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
For through our God's great love and
might,
The Blessed Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.

Carol of the Drum Czech Carol, arr. Katherine K. Davis

"Come," they told me,
Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
"Our new-born King to see!
Our finest gifts we'll bring,
To lay before the King!
So to honor Him,
When we come."

"Baby Jesu, Par-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I'm a poor boy, too,
I have no gift to bring,
That's fit to give a King,
Shall I play for you,
On my drum?"

Mary nodded, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Ox and ass kept time,
I played my drum for Him,
I played my best for Him,
Then He smiled at me,
Me and my drum!

Wake, Awake Nicolai-Christiansen

Wake, awake, for night is flying:
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,
His chariot wheels are nearer rolling;
He comes; prepare, ye virgins wise.
Rise up with willing feet
Go forth, the bridegroom meet;
Hallelujah!
Bear through the night your well-trimmed
light,
Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

Hear Thy praise, O Lord, ascending
From tongues of men and angels,
blending
With harp and lute and psaltery.
By Thy pearly gates in wonder
We stand, and swell the voice of thunder,
In bursts of choral melody:
No vision ever brought,
No ear hath ever caught,
Such bliss and joy;
We raise the song, we swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along.

Gloria G. Puccini

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
And on earth peace, good will toward
men.
We praise Thee
We bless Thee
We worship Thee,
We glorify Thee . . .
Thou alone art holy;
Thou alone art the Lord;
Thou only, O Christ,
With the Holy Ghost, art most high
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Angels We Have Heard on High French Carol, arr. Arthur Campbell

EVERYONE SINGING

Angels we have heard on high,
Singing sweetly through the night,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their brave delight.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tidings did you hear?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid
Whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While we raise our hearts in love.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Nunc Dimittis A. Gretchaninoff

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant
depart in peace, according to Thy word;
for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,
Which Thou has prepared before
the face of all people;
a light to lighten the Gentiles
and the glory of Thy people Israel.

The Christmas Festival at St. Olaf College marks the beginning of the Advent/Christmas/Epiphany season for the thousands of people who attend the concerts year after year. For St. Olaf, a college of The American Lutheran Church, the Festival is an outgrowth of Christian conviction and an expression of a rich musical heritage.

The annual Christmas Festival was begun at St. Olaf by the late F. Melius Christiansen as a worship service in song during the Christmas season of 1912 and has continued as a cherished tradition of the College through sixty-four consecutive years.

Tonight the St. Olaf Choir, the St. Olaf College Orchestra, the Chapel Choir, the Viking Chorus, the Campus Choir and the Manitou Singers participate both as individual groups and as a mass ensemble. The St. Olaf Dance Company also participates.

The decor for both the stage and the auditorium was designed and produced by the St. Olaf department of art.

Last year's Christmas Festival at St. Olaf College was video-taped by station KTCA-TV in the Twin Cities and broadcast widely through the upper midwest as a 90-minute Christmas special.

This year, the same program has been edited into a one-hour special which will be made available by the Public Broadcasting Service (PBS) in New York to all of the network's more than 250 affiliate stations nationwide.

The program, titled "Wonder Anew," will be aired on the PBS network line twice: on Wednesday, Dec. 22, from 7:00 to 8:00 p.m. CST; and on Christmas Eve, Friday, Dec. 24, from 9:00 to 10:00 p.m. CST.

The PBS affiliates (generally the public television station in a viewing area) have the option of deciding whether and when to use the St. Olaf Christmas special in local schedule programming.

You are urged to check with your PBS affiliate station without delay to verify the scheduled time of broadcast for the St. Olaf Christmas Festival program in your area.

In the Twin Cities area, station KTCA-TV (channel 2) will broadcast last year's 90-minute program on Dec. 22 at 8:00 p.m., and the new one-hour special on Dec. 24 at 9:00 p.m.

The National Public Radio (NPR) network will also make the full 90-minute stereo tape of last year's Christmas concert available to 135 of its stations which subscribe to the International Concert Hall series.

Check with NPR affiliate stations in your area for specific scheduling of the Christmas Festival special.

St. Olaf radio station WCAL-AM (770) and FM (89.3) will broadcast this year's Christmas concert live during the Sunday night performance, and will rebroadcast the festival event at 12:30 p.m. on Christmas Day.

The NPR International Concert Hall program will be aired on WCAL-FM on Sunday, Dec. 19, at 8:00 p.m.

Christmas Festival

St. Olaf College

December 3, 4, 5, 1976

Skoglund Center Auditorium

Northfield, Minnesota